

WOMEN'S ERAS.

From the Minneapolis Tribune.

It is a remarkable fact that three sovereign ladies, Elizabeth, Anne and Victoria, have given their names to the three greatest periods of English literature, which were also eras of notable military conquest. Elizabeth, herself a learned but gifted and pelametic writer, gave an impetus to the authorship which culminated in Shakespeare, Milton, Keats, and a brilliant galaxy of lesser lights.

Anne, a dull, commonplace, indolent Queen, gave her name to an age when the Englishman with no intellectual aspirations, was rendered illustrious by the genius of Prior, Pope, Swift, Addison, Defoe, Congreve and other authors, while Newton and Berkeley made the material world a more interesting scene in their infancy, and Marlborough was winning brilliant victories.

One of the most potent of even the foremost of the masters who have lent honor and renown to the Victorian age—names familiar as household words, Victoria brought to the world the most modest essays in authorship—chronicles of the humdrum and daily life of the royal family in its various respects, which greatly endeared her to her subjects. Her reign has been the most trivial personal details of the reigning monarch to attract a passing interest. Remarkable as were the military achievements of the Victorian age, and worthy as they fall to the lot of the victor, and many triumphs achieved by science in this reign of almost sixty-four years—the long reign of Queen Victoria—yet the world has for new discoveries in all branches of science, can point with especial satisfaction to those advances of medical science which have made the human race more comfortable by alleviating suffering through the aid of anaesthetics and healing diseases hitherto supposed incurable, have made life far more enjoyable.

Still greater than all the achievements of art, literature and science, which have lent such luster to the Victorian age, are its achievements in the domain of humanity and philanthropic activities, its efforts for ameliorating the horrors of war, and forestalling international difficulties by peaceable means.

The highest glory of the good and venerable sovereign, the first anniversary of whose death draws near, is that her name has been associated with the most humane, progressive and intellectual period of human history—an era in which, as never before, the rights of the people were recognized, and the barriers which the poor people see impenetrable barriers to what was once supposed to be the divine right of kings.

The glories of this Victorian age will always be remembered by the British and

not be confined to the empire over which Victoria ruled. They belonged to all civilised lands, and especially to all civilised hearts, and especially to all the achievements of the greatest era of the world's history.

GROW OLD GRACEFULLY.

Elizabeth Stanton, aged 85, Offers Pertinacious Advice.

From the New York Sun.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stanton has been writing on the subject of how to grow old gracefully, happily and successfully. She is now in her eighty-fifth year and she says life to her is as sweet as ever. She has no palinorches, no regrets or forebodings for herself; all her sorrows are for the troubles of others.

"I attribute my vigorous old age in part to advantageous circumstances," she says, "and in part to the happy life I have led. I have a keen sense of humor, sympathies for all my fellow beings and a deep interest in all the vital questions of the hour. One must have a keen sense of life beyond the personal ambition and family aggrandizement. Self-centered characters do not possess the necessary elements of a high development. If one is not happy, one cannot find the condition is a sound body; to that end exercise, diet, dress, sanitary conditions are all important.

"Nature does her best at all periods of a woman's life to make each change one of added health and happiness. Those obedient to her laws rejoice in every step from childhood to old age, and in each period of actual life. Then the vital forces used in reproduction are garnered in the brain, giving new ideas and adding force, clearing the mind and heart of old ideas and leading to a new woman eloquence of expression and she finds a wider field for her sympathies. She has new interests in the great world which she has to live in, and she finds in it that she is now to labor to make it fit for them to live in. My philosophy is to live in the present. Regrets for the past are vain; and the future is not ready for the preparation of what is done. As to the future, anxieties are equally vain; we do not know what one day will bring forth; what we hope or fear will never occur; the present is all that is ours."

PHOTOS OF ROYALTY.

How Kings and Queens Pose Before the Camera.

From the London Express.

The Prince of Wales is one of the easiest and best-hearted sitters in the world. He makes himself at home, and you as well, at once; and leaves himself entirely in your hands. A few years ago royal highness, when he posed for a year's honor, did not visit the studio until he had been invited to do so. "Just letting my studio catch unexpectedly," he has been "shot for the fun of the thing," as he himself remarked. "Now, how shall I be taken?" queried the duke, throwing himself into a chair. "I want to look as free and carefree as possible—just as though I had just got a day off, and you just know, and didn't know a thing about it." "All right," said the photographer. His royal highness jumped up from the chair, and, with his hands in his pockets, walked round the studio admiring the many portraits and pictures which covered the walls of the room. "Ah! your royal highness," I said, somewhat excitedly, "if you wish to be taken quite naturally, will you stand just as you are? Don't move, please, and do keep your hands in your pockets." "A very good suggestion; very good," remarked the duke, entering into the spirit of the thing, and then he turned to the camera directly I leave here, and as I shall have to put my hands in my pockets all the time I am here, I may as well keep them there. He then stood for a few minutes, when his royal highness again visited

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